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LOVE

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ROMANCE
PUBLICATION

Confessions

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52

AUGUST NO. 6

BIG FULL WIDTH
PAGES



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I WAS EVERYBODY'S SWEETHEART
SCANDAL WAS MY BUSINESS
PITFALL OF KISSES
DECEITFUL DESIRE
TOO MUCH LOVE



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7. Do you sit correctly?
8. What you should weigh.
9. Table of Average Weights.
10. If you are fat, how to reduce safely, easily.
11. If you are thin, putting on weight.
12. Assuring personal cleanliness and hygiene: check list.
13. How much sleep do you need?
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21. What men don't like in women's clothes or grooming.
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24. Adding interest to your voice.
25. The art of conversation.
26. How to overcome shyness and self-consciousness.
27. How to develop physical and mental appeal.
28. Having a good time at a party.
29. When dining out, two or a crowd, formal or casual.
30. How are your telephone manners?
31. Write the set of letters you would like to receive.
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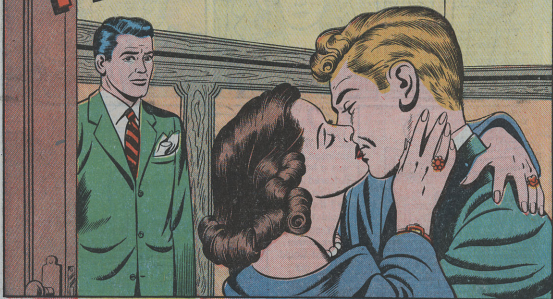
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COVER PHOTOGRAPH - Diane Dailey and Don Lynch by Carlyle Blackwell, Jr., Glens.

I WAS THAT RARE WOMAN WHO HAS WON ACCLAIM IN A MAN'S WORLD! AS THE YOUNGEST WOMAN MAGISTRATE IN THE LAND, I WAS HONORED AND RESPECTED BY MILLIONS! BUT THERE WAS NOTHING I COULD DO TO SAVE MYSELF FROM SHAME, NOTHING I CARED TO DO, WHEN I FELL INTO A

PITFALL & KISSES



Maybe my early success was not entirely my own doing! My father and grandfather were influential in politics and that may have helped!

But I had graduated from law school at the head of my class! I had become an outstanding trial lawyer almost immediately... and the fact remains that I was appointed a city magistrate only five years after I was admitted to the bar!

THIS ROBE ISN'T EXACTLY A FIGURE-FLATTERING GARMENT, BUT ON ME IT DOESN'T LOOK TOO BAD!

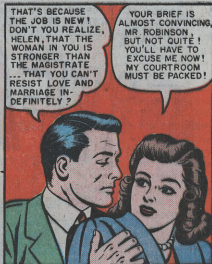


GOOD MORNING, YOUR HONOR!

WADE, WHAT'S THE ASSISTANT D.A. DOING DOWN HERE IN THE LOWLY MAGISTRATE'S COURT?



LOVE CONFESSIONS



Poor Wade Robinson! I was a little flattered to know he loved me! If only he could touch off some spark within me that would make me return his love! But he didn't!

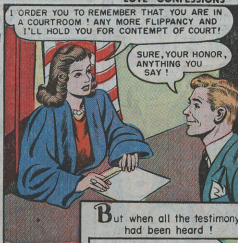


The cases that morning were ordinary! A shoplifter, two street brawlers, a tire thief, then a young man stood before me ...and suddenly I was paying closer attention, listening more carefully...



LOVE CONFESSIONS

My face burned with indignation and something else! The judge in me wanted Chuck Barnum sentenced for contempt of court before the trial went any further, the woman in me wanted to know what it was that made this young man have the strange effect on my pulse, my heartbeat...



I listened to the evidence! Everything pointed to the fact that a thief stood before me! Yet I wouldn't believe it! I couldn't understand why... but I wouldn't believe it!



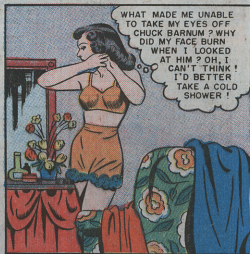
Once I had handed down my decision, I couldn't face the other people in the courtroom! I had to get away...



LOVE CONFESSIONS



But once I was by myself again, doubts began to torture me! Was Wade right? Had I deliberately ignored the facts and the evidence for some personal motive?



But the cold shower didn't clear my thoughts which were only growing more confused!



Seemingly incredible events were soon to clarify the emotions I only suspected were involved! That evening...



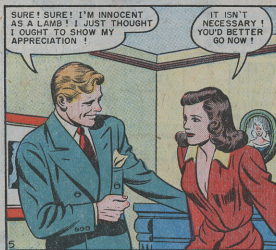
LOVE CONFESSIONS



A few minutes later the doorbell rang...

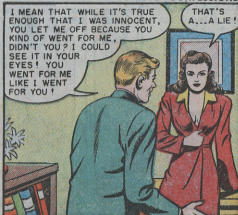


My head swam as his eyes held mine!

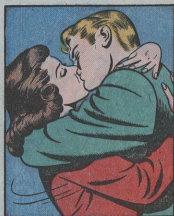


LOVE CONFESSIONS

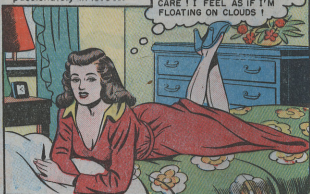
9 knew so well what he meant! I knew so well that he was right! My knees were trembling, and it was as if I were forcing myself to back away from a magnet that was pulling me toward it!



The next moment his lips were on mine...and I had the strange feeling of being lost to everything in the world, and glad of it!



Chuck Barnum left then, and I knew that I was hopelessly, passionately in love...



LOVE CONFESSIONS

Chuck phoned the following afternoon and I saw him that evening !



THIS IS QUITE A CAR, CHUCK !

IT ISN'T NEARLY GOOD ENOUGH TO TAKE YOU OUT IN, BABY !



As we stopped for a traffic light...

WADE ! WHAT MUST HE THINK NOW ? OH, WHAT'S THE USE OF PRETENDING ? EVEN IF HE'S RIGHT, I DON'T CARE !



WHERE ARE WE GOING, CHUCK ?

TO A LITTLE PARTY A FRIEND OF MINE'S GIVING !

As we entered an over furnished, overdecorated, but expensive apartment, the doubts that had gnawed at my conscience the day before, began to torture me again !



THESE PEOPLE... THERE'S NO MISTAKING THEM ! THEY'RE UNDERWORLD TYPES !

COME ON, HELEN ! I WANT YOU TO MEET OUR HOST !



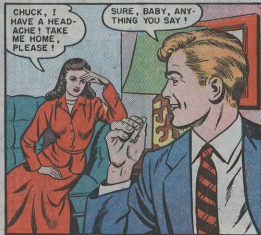
MR. LARUE, MEET MAGISTRATE FORBES !

MAGISTRATE FORBES, YOU'RE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL JUDGE I'VE EVER SEEN !

Larue ! The name rang a bell somewhere in my memory !



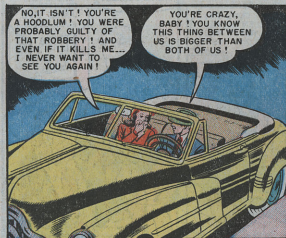
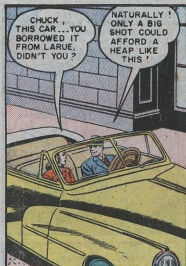
A ONE TIME BIG RACKETEER, NOW ENGAGED IN MORE PETTY OPERATIONS ! OH, I MUST GET OUT OF HERE ! I MUST BREAK WITH CHUCK BEFORE THINGS GET OUT OF HAND ! I MUST HAVE KNOWN WHAT HE WAS ALL ALONG ! I JUST DIDN'T WANT TO FACE IT !



CHUCK, I HAVE A HEAD-ACHE ! TAKE ME HOME, PLEASE !

SURE, BABY, ANYTHING YOU SAY !

LOVE CONFESSIONS



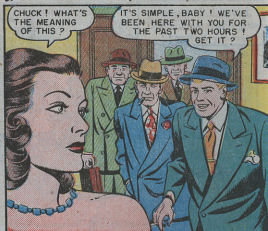
Chuck swept me into his arms and the determination went out of me!



How easily he made me promise to go on seeing him! Under the spell of his kisses, he was able to bend me to his will as if I were clay! Despite what I now knew about him... I, Magistrate Helen Forbes, kept seeing him every night for a week! Then one night...



Another hour went by! Suddenly...



LOVE CONFESSIONS



I...I DON'T UNDERSTAND?

GIVE IT TO HER STRAIGHT, CHUCK! WE MAY NOT HAVE MUCH TIME!

YOU'RE OUR ALIBI! WE'VE GOT TWO HUNDRED GRAND IN THAT SUITCASE! BUT THE HITCH, WE WERE AFRAID OF DEVELOPED! A PIG-HEADED COP HUNG ONTO OUR TRAIL EVEN THOUGH WE PUT A BULLET INTO HIM! HE AND OTHERS MIGHT TRACE US HERE!



The bell rang just then! I didn't answer it but I could hear footsteps in the foyer....

Loathing, deep unutterable loathing for this man in whose arms I had known such happiness, and worse than that, hatred for myself filled me until I was beside myself with fury!

YOU REPULSIVE BEAST! THIS WAS YOUR REASON FOR CULTIVATING ME! JUST IN CASE YOU NEEDED AN AIR-TIGHT ALIBI IN THIS HOLD-UP... JUST SO YOU'D HAVE THE PROTECTION OF MY RESPECTABILITY!

YOU'VE GOT IT ALL FIGURED OUT, BABY!



SIT BACK, YOU GUYS! RELAX AS IF WE WERE ALL BEING SOCIABLE! SHE WON'T PEEP! SHE'S TOO NUTS ABOUT ME!



And then Wade Robinson stood before me... with two detectives behind him!

HELEN, TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS WERE STOLEN AND A POLICEMAN SHOT! I KNOW IT SOUNDS FANTASTIC BUT WE HAVE REASON TO BELIEVE THESE MEN DID IT, BECAUSE WE TRACED THEM HERE!

YOU'RE RIGHT, WADE! THEY DID IT! I WAS TO BE THEIR ALIBI!



Out with my words went the last drop of personal feeling! Only the woman sworn to justice held sway! The next moment it seemed as if claps of thunder broke loose... and a searing pain went through my arm....



START SHOOTING! I'LL GET THAT DAME FOR THIS! OH-HI! HELEN!

NO, YOU DON'T!



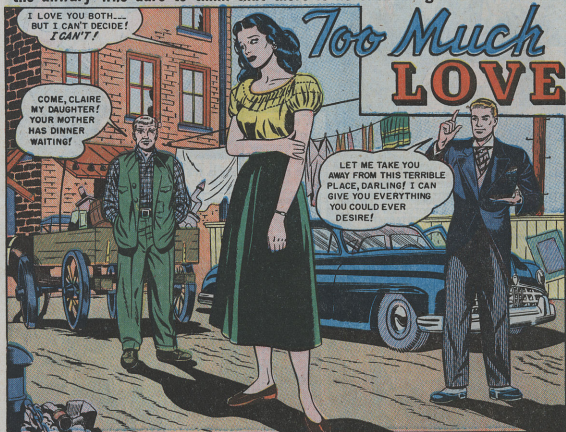
It was over almost as soon as it had started! There was Chuck in handcuffs and his three confederates wounded! And from where I reclined on the sofa I could look into the kindest, love-filled eyes in the world!

I THINK IT'S ONLY A FLESH WOUND IN YOUR ARM, DARLING! OH, IF ANYTHING HAD HAPPENED TO YOU....!

I DESERVED IT, WADE! I'VE BEEN A FOOL! YOU WERE RIGHT WHEN YOU SAID I'D FIND THE WOMAN IN ME STRONGER THAN THE MAGISTRATE! I'M GOING TO RESIGN AND LET YOU GO ON PROVING HOW RIGHT YOU WERE!



Bitter experience taught me that there is a black, yawning chasm leading straight to the depths of disaster... and that it is ever waiting to trap the unwary who dare to think that there is no such thing as



All my life I had dreamed of marrying a rich, handsome man like Hollis Colman, but when he proposed I was miserable rather than happy!

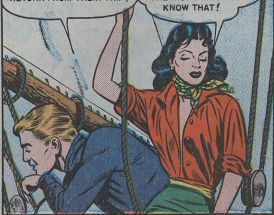
YOU CAN'T PUT ME OFF ANY LONGER, CLAIRE DARLING! I WANT YOU TO MARRY ME RIGHT AWAY!

BUT... BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE, HOLLIS! I'VE TOLD YOU THAT WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT!



WAIT... WAIT! THAT'S ALL I EVER HEAR! WILL THOSE PARENTS OF YOURS *EVER* RETURN FROM THEIR TRIP?

WE MUST BE PATIENT, DEAREST! I WANT YOU TOO, BUT WE MUST DO IT THE RIGHT WAY! YOU KNOW THAT!



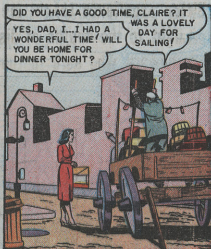
LOVE CONFESSIONS



WHY MUST YOU BE SO PROPER ABOUT EVERYTHING, CLAIRE? I'M AFRAID I'M GOING TO BE MARRYING AN EMILY POST!

OH, HOLLIS, STOP YOUR TEASING! YOU KNOW MY PARENTS WOULD NEVER FORGIVE ME IF WE DIDN'T WAIT!

Yes, I was always so proper! But how could I tell Hollis that I had been raised in the slums, that the only traveling my father did was on his cart as a junkman?



DID YOU HAVE A GOOD TIME, CLAIRE? IT WAS A WONDERFUL TIME! WILL YOU BE HOME FOR DINNER TONIGHT?

YES, DAD, I... I HAD A WONDERFUL TIME! I WILL



YES, DAD, I'LL TELL HER! GOODBYE!

TELL MOTHER TO KEEP DINNER FOR ME! I HAVE SOME WORK TO DO THAT'LL TAKE A COUPLE OF HOURS!

And I shuddered at the thought of ever having Hollis visit me in the worn, drafty flat I called home!

EVENING, MOM! I JUST SAW DAD, AND HE SAYS HE WON'T BE HOME FOR DINNER! I... I'M NOT HUNGRY, EITHER!

ALL RIGHT, DEAR, I UNDERSTAND! DID YOU ENJOY YOURSELF TODAY?

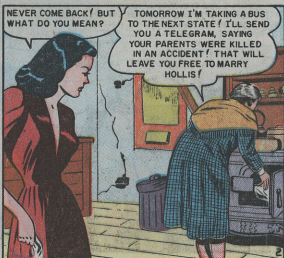


OH, MOM! SOBE! THERE, THERE, BABY! DRY YOUR PRETTY EYES! YOUR FATHER AND I HAVE FIGURED OUT A WAY THAT YOU CAN HAVE YOUR YOUNG MAN!



BUT... BUT HOW, MOM? I DON'T UNDERSTAND!

IT'S VERY EASY, MY DEAR! YOU TOLD HOLLIS THAT YOUR FATHER AND I WERE ON A TRIP! WELL, WE'LL ARRANGE IT SO THAT WE'LL NEVER COME BACK!



NEVER COME BACK! BUT WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

TOMORROW I'M TAKING A BUS TO THE NEXT STATE! I'LL SEND YOU A TELEGRAM, SAYING YOUR PARENTS WERE KILLED IN AN ACCIDENT! THAT WILL LEAVE YOU FREE TO MARRY HOLLIS!

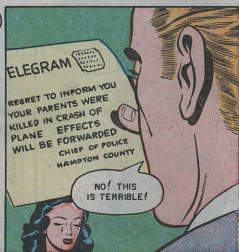
LOVE CONFESSIONS



I pleaded and argued, but it was no use! The following morning my mother set out on her dreadful journey, and that afternoon...



I read the telegram and burst into tears! But I wasn't acting. I felt miserable, thinking that my parents were willing to make such a sacrifice for my happiness!



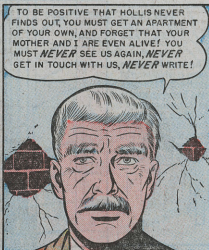
LOVE CONFESSIONS

I tried to tell Hollis the truth but I was too weak, my desire to have him as my own too strong! Still, I was ashamed of myself, and that evening...



MOM...DAD... YOU MUST LISTEN! I WANT HOLLIS, BUT NOT THIS WAY! YOU'RE MY PARENTS AND I WANT YOU TOO!

HUSH, DEAR! YOUR HAPPINESS MEANS MORE THAN LIFE ITSELF TO YOUR FATHER AND ME!



TO BE POSITIVE THAT HOLLIS NEVER FINDS OUT, YOU MUST GET AN APARTMENT OF YOUR OWN, AND FORGET THAT YOUR MOTHER AND I ARE EVEN ALIVE! YOU MUST *NEVER* SEE US AGAIN, *NEVER* GET IN TOUCH WITH US, *NEVER* WRITE!



NO, I WOULD NEVER DO SUCH A HORRIBLE THING!

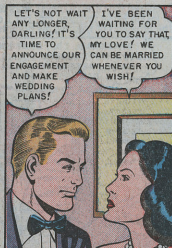
THEN YOU WILL FORCE YOUR MOTHER AND ME TO MOVE AWAY! I'VE MADE UP MY MIND, CLAIRE, AND YOU MUST DO AS I SAY!

I had no choice but to do as ordered! Though it almost broke my heart, I took an apartment uptown, and three weeks later....



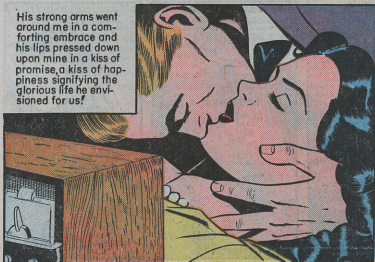
GOOD EVENING, DARLING! YOU'RE EARLY!

I HAD TO COME, CLAIRE! THERE'S ...I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO SAY TO YOU!



LET'S NOT WAIT ANY LONGER, DARLING! IT'S TIME TO ANNOUNCE OUR ENGAGEMENT AND MAKE WEDDING PLANS!

I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU TO SAY THAT MY LOVE! WE CAN BE MARRIED WHENEVER YOU WISH!



His strong arms went around me in a comforting embrace and his lips pressed down upon mine in a kiss of promise, a kiss of happiness signifying the glorious life he envisioned for us!



OH, CLAIRE, HOW I'VE LOOKED FORWARD TO THIS MOMENT! WE'LL MAKE IT AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!

IT CAN'T BE TOO SOON FOR ME, DEAREST! KISS ME AGAIN AND AGAIN AND AGAIN!

The next few days were a whirlwind of excitement! Hollis and I had so much to do before we could be married! And then, one afternoon as we left the office, the blood froze in my veins!



MOM...
DAD!
OH,
NO!



WHAT'S THE MATTER, DEAR? ARE YOU ILL?

I...I'M ALL RIGHT, HOLLIS! IT'S NOTHING!

I realized that it would never work out! The thought of losing Hollis tortured me, but I could not bear the prospect of treating my parents so shamefully!



WHAT SHALL I DO, WHAT SHALL I DO? I CAN'T DECEIVE HOLLIS, AND I CAN'T PRETEND THAT MOM AND DAD ARE DEAD!

I knew that I had to tell Hollis the truth! If he loved me enough it would make no difference...if not, I would be better off without him!



SIX-ELEVEN PARK AVENUE, DRIVER! AND PLEASE HURRY!

YES, MA'AM!

I tried to console myself with the thought that soon the deceit would be all over, but that ride still impressed me as being the last lap on a trip to oblivion!



I CAN'T GET OUT OF THE WAY! WE'RE GOING TO CRASH!

LOOK OUT, DRIVER! LOOK OUT!



LOVE CONFESSIONS

I don't know what happened after that, but when I came to, the cloying odor of ether was strong in the air!



WHERE AM I? OH, I REMEMBER! THAT CAR CRASHED INTO US AND...

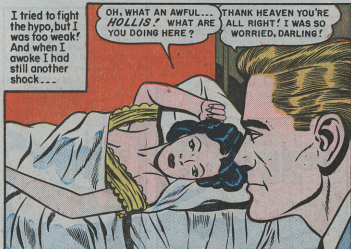
JUST LIE BACK AND REST! YOU'VE HAD A BAD CASE OF SHOCK AND MUST REGAIN YOUR STRENGTH!

BUT I MUST DO SOMETHING IMPORTANT! I HAVE TO TELL HOLLIS! IT CAN'T WAIT!



WHATEVER IT IS, IT MUST WAIT! COME, NOW... TRY TO RELAX! I'LL GIVE YOU SOMETHING TO PUT YOU TO SLEEP!

I tried to fight the hypo, but I was too weak! And when I awoke I had still another shock...



OH, WHAT AN AWFUL... **HOLLIS!** WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

THANK HEAVEN YOU'RE ALL RIGHT! I WAS SO WORRIED, DARLING!

BUT WHY... HOW DID YOU FIND OUT ABOUT THE ACCIDENT?



THE CABBIE TOLD THE HOSPITAL PEOPLE THAT YOU WERE ON YOUR WAY TO MY HOUSE WHEN IT HAPPENED! WAS IT SOMETHING IMPORTANT, MY LOVE?

Fear caught in my throat like a flaming ball! I knew that I had to make my confession without waiting another agonizing moment!



...SO YOU SEE, HOLLIS, MY MOTHER SENT THAT TELEGRAM SO YOU WOULD NEVER KNOW THAT I LIVED IN THE SLUMS OF BAKER STREET!

WAIT A MINUTE! I ... I DON'T QUITE UNDERSTAND, CLAIRE! YOU MEAN...

I MEAN THAT I LIED TO YOU, FOR FEAR THAT YOU WOULD LOSE YOUR LOVE FOR ME! I MEAN THAT MY FATHER IS A **JUNKMAN** AND NOT A BIG STEEL MANUFACTURER!

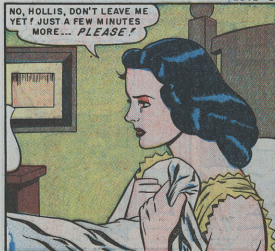


The heart went out of me as I laid bare my secret, and Hollis reacted just as I had feared he would!



IT DOESN'T HELP, HOLLIS, BUT I'M SORRY! I LOVED YOU TOO DESPERATELY!

WELL, I SHOULD HOPE YOU WOULD BE SORRY! I... I HAVE TO GET SOME AIR... I HAVE TO THINK!

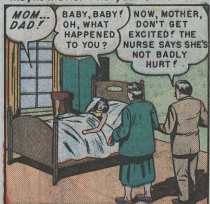


As he closed the door behind him, I knew that I was receiving my just reward, but even that knowledge did not lessen the pain!



Endless hours later, it seemed, the door to my room opened again...and the two people who would always love me, no matter what, came in!

And then, to my surprise, I had still another visitor... Hollis!



HOLLIS! BUT... I RAN OUT BEFORE BECAUSE I THOUGHT YOUR PARENTS SHOULD KNOW RIGHT AWAY! YOU'RE A SILLY GIRL FOR NOT LETTING ME MEET THEM SOONER! ISN'T THAT RIGHT, POP?

DO YOU THINK IT MATTERED WHICH SIDE OF THE TRACKS YOU LIVED ON? I'M IN LOVE WITH YOU, NOT THE PART OF TOWN YOU CAME FROM!

THEN... THEN YOU MEAN IT DOESN'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE?



THE ONLY DIFFERENCE IS THAT I'LL GET NOT ONLY YOU BUT ALSO A PAIR OF WONDERFUL IN-LAWS! WE'LL ALL LIVE TOGETHER AT MY... AT OUR... HOME!

OH, DARLING, WHAT A GORGEOUS WEDDING PRESENT THAT WILL BE!



We were married the following week, and I was as proud as a princess as I walked up the aisle on my father's arm! For though he was only a junkman in the slums, I knew that his only failing was in having too much love in his heart!



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I WAS Everybody's SWEETHEART

I MADE LOVE MY PLAYTHING! BUT THE HEARTS I'D TRAMPLED HAD THEIR REVENGE WHEN MY SORDID PAST CAME TO PLAGUE ME, AND THE SHAMEFUL TRUTH CAME BETWEEN ME AND THE ONLY MAN I HAD EVER LOVED!

I'M SORRY, PATTY, I WISH IT COULD HAVE BEEN DIFFERENT!



I was born the kind of woman men want, and whose interest fools misinterpret for love that exists only in their dreams! Was I to blame for their disillusionment? Can you hate the flame because moths burn their wings?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, DO I KNOW HOW BRAVE YOU ARE, PETE? I'VE WATCHED YOU TAKE CHANCES DOWN IN THAT UGLY WATER!

NOT THAT! I MEAN I'M BRAVE FOR THINKING I CAN MAKE A PLAY FOR YOU AFTER A DOZEN GUYS HAVE FAILED! WHAT ARE MY CHANCES, PATTY?

To be loved and wanted! It's heady and thrilling --- even if you can't return that love! Strong arms and a full moon made my blood pound like the surf below, and the flesh was human and weak... I played along!

DOES THIS TELL YOU ANYTHING?

EVEN IF YOU'RE KIDDING ME ALONG, I LOVE IT, BABY, I LOVE IT!



LOVE CONFESSIONS

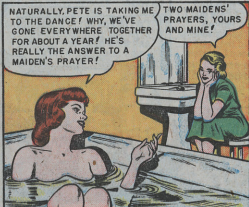
Was it wrong to pretend love when it brought us both a sort of happiness? Pete was happy living his dream, and I savoured the excitement that surrounded the girl of the town's football hero!



IS SHE GOING WITH PETE NOW? THAT GIRL CHANGES SWEET-HEARTS LIKE CLOTHES!

QUICKER! CLOTHES GENERALLY LAST A FULL SEASON!

Love was the spell that charmed days into months! To me, love was excitement and constant new sensations! I was content, and had almost forgotten other men existed when...



NATURALLY, PETE IS TAKING ME TO THE DANCE! WHY, WE'VE GONE EVERYWHERE TOGETHER FOR ABOUT A YEAR! HE'S REALLY THE ANSWER TO A MAIDEN'S PRAYER!

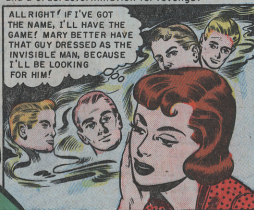
TWO MAIDENS' PRAYERS, YOURS AND MINE!



WHAT DO YOU MEAN ABOUT PETE BEING THE ANSWER TO YOUR PRAYERS TOO, MARY?

WELL...ER, WELL, JUST THAT I'VE FOUND A SUPER-SENSATIONAL HUNK OF MAN, AND WITH PETE KEEPING YOU BUSY, YOU WON'T TAKE HIM AWAY FROM ME!

My closest friend's distrust stabbed like a hot knife! From the wound in me, poured bitterness and a cruel determination for revenge!



ALL RIGHT! IF I'VE GOT THE NAME, I'LL HAVE THE GAME! MARY BETTER HAVE THAT GUY DRESSED AS THE INVISIBLE MAN, BECAUSE I'LL BE LOOKING FOR HIM!



HI, PATTY! MEET THE MAN IN MY LIFE!

YOU'RE FAR FROM PLAIN, BILL! MARY, YOU SHOULD HAVE HIDDEN THIS GLAMOUR-PUSS! I'VE A HUNCH SOMEONE MAY STEAL HIM!

BILL! JUST PLAIN BILL!

I monopolized her boy friend to Mary's sheer misery! She had no chance against... shall we call it, my experience? My revenge was doubly sweet because Bill wasn't hard to take!

PATTY, YOU ABSOLUTELY SWEEP ME OFF MY FEET! SHOULDN'T IT BE THE OTHER WAY AROUND?

THERE'S NO LAW AGAINST YOUR TRYING, HANDSOME!



NICE OF YOU TO LET ME TAKE YOU HOME! ARE YOU SURE THE NEW GUY WON'T MIND?

OH, PETE, STOP ACTING LIKE A BEAR! I TOLD YOU IT WAS ALL A JOKE ON MARY!

LOVE CONFESSIONS

If my prank drove the cold wedge of suspicion into the warmth that was Pete and I, his jealous possessiveness did the rest! Soon I started to see Bill just to defy Pete! The payoff came at a small party...

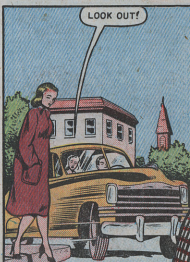
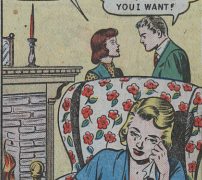
PUT THE MUSCLES AWAY, PETE! YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT MY SEEING BILL LATELY, BUT IF I'VE MADE A MISTAKE, IT WAS GETTING ENGAGED TO YOU!

SO, SUDDENLY I'M THE FORGOTTEN MAN ALONG WITH THE OTHER GUYS YOU'VE BRUSHED OFF! YOU'LL REGRET THIS SOMEDAY, PATTY!

I TELL YOU I DIDN'T, BREAK WITH PETE FOR YOUR SAKE! I ONLY CHASED YOU... AS A JOKE!

YOUR EYES SAY YOU'RE LYING! DON'T BE SO NOBLE FOR MARY'S SAKE! I'M SORRY FOR HER ALSO, BUT IT'S YOU I WANT!

Perhaps my eyes did say things I either didn't mean or realize! Bill persisted with his adoration and attentions that filled the void Pete left! Gradually he became a habit... my habit! Again Mary stirred things up!



LOOK OUT!

YOU WERE LUCKY THIS TIME, BUT THIS LOVELORN CHILDISHNESS CAN LEAD TO WORSE! LOVE IS JUST A FRAME OF MIND! WHY BE GRIM ABOUT LOSING ONE MAN, WHEN ANOTHER WILL DO AS WELL?

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT LOVE IS! THAT'S WHY GIRLS LIKE YOU CAN NEVER BE HAPPY MY DOCTOR SAYS!

Her doctor's judgment was like a curse! It sent a cold rage through me! I looked up Dr. Know-It-All, and went to give the old coot a piece of my mind!

MISS! SOME ONE IS BEFORE YOU!

WHAT I HAVE TO SAY TO THAT SMUG OLD GOAT WILL ONLY TAKE A MINUTE!



SEE HERE... OH! JEEPERS!

I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU!

Wonderful mischievous fate! I melted, and gasped as I recognized the face before me... it was the man of my dreams!

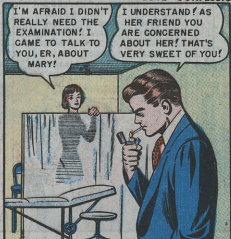
DOCTOR, THIS YOUNG LADY BURST PAST PATIENTS WHO WERE BEFORE HER!

OH? THEN IT MUST BE VERY URGENT! I'LL TAKE CARE OF HER NOW!



LOVE CONFESSIONS

I kept telling myself I was ridiculous to feel as I did about a man I'd just met, but my heart only laughed, and I tingled all over!



I'M AFRAID I DIDN'T REALLY NEED THE EXAMINATION! I CAME TO TALK TO YOU, ER, ABOUT MARY!

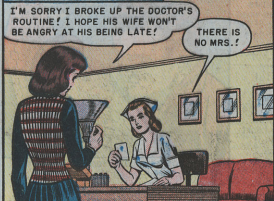
I UNDERSTAND! AS HER FRIEND YOU ARE CONCERNED ABOUT HER! THAT'S VERY SWEET OF YOU!



--SO DON'T WORRY ABOUT MARY! I WON'T MENTION YOUR VISIT SINCE YOU ASK ME NOT TO! SHE IS VERY VERY FORTUNATE TO KNOW PEOPLE LIKE YOU!

IF HE ONLY KNEW!

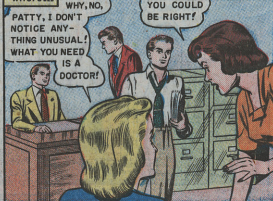
I had to know one thing more, and while seeking the answer, I found me, of all people begging a favor of fate! She was kind!



I'M SORRY I BROKE UP THE DOCTOR'S ROUTINE! I HOPE HIS WIFE WON'T BE ANGRY AT HIS BEING LATE!

THERE IS NO MRS.!

I had fallen...fallen head over heels in love with the young doctor! I was seeing his face everywhere...



WHY, NO, PATTY, I DON'T NOTICE ANYTHING UNUSUAL! WHAT YOU NEED IS A DOCTOR!

YOU COULD BE RIGHT!

Suddenly I was restless, gripped by some vital force that shook my very soul, demanding I be free of all ties and fulfill my destiny, or be restless and alone forever!

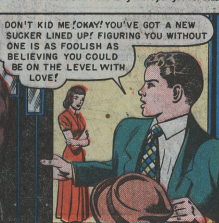


PLEASE COME RIGHT OVER, BILL, IT'S TERRIBLY IMPORTANT!

BREAK OUR ENGAGEMENT? YOU'RE INSANE! YOU DON'T JUST TURN OFF LOVE LIKE A FAUCET!

I'M SORRY, BILL, THAT'S THE WAY IT IS!

I tried to explain that suddenly I was a woman in love, with only one man in the world for me, and that I had to be free to be near him anytime, anywhere...



DON'T KID ME, OKAY! YOU'VE GOT A NEW SUCKER LINED UP! FIGURING YOU WITHOUT ONE IS AS FOOLISH AS BELIEVING YOU COULD BE ON THE LEVEL WITH LOVE!

LOVE CONFESSIONS

There was a park near the office of my new love! I sat there day after day...waiting...hoping...

JUST WAITING FOR A CHANCE MEETING IS TORTURE, BUT I MUSTN'T TRY ANY TRICKS! I'LL JUST WAIT AND HOPE!

HELLO THERE! EVERY TIME I RUN INTO YOU, YOU SEEM TO BE DOING SOMETHING NICE FOR SOMEONE!

So we met again! We walked together and suddenly autumn was the most beautiful season of the year, and this was the most beautiful of all autumns!

I HEARD YOU WERE NEW HERE! YOU'LL LOVE THIS TOWN! WHY, ABOUT NOW WE HAVE HAYRIDES AND PARTIES... AND A BARN DANCE NEXT WEEK! DO YOU LIKE BARN DANCES?

IF YOU'LL GO WITH ME, I'M SURE I'D LOVE BARN DANCES!

We went to that barn dance! The hay smelled like violets and we were the only people in the world, because I was in love and in his arms!

GOLLY, WHAT HAPPENED? I WAS SURE I STILL HEARD MUSIC!

YOU DID, MY DARLING, IT WAS MY HEART SINGING!

It doesn't take long to know when you're madly in love! Our very hearts entwined when we kissed! We really didn't need the words...but they were wonderful when they came! For the first time I answered with my heart instead of my lips...I love you, I love you, forever!

PATTY, I LOVE YOU!

I felt only sympathy for a gallant player when they carried the man who used to hold me in his arms from the field! My life and love belonged completely to another! Little did I realize then how that accident would affect me!

Next day we went to the big game of the season!

SO THIS IS THE INTER-TOWN GAME OF THE YEAR! FINE LOOKING BUNCH, OUR TEAM! THEY SEEM TO KNOW YOU!

I GREW UP WITH THEM! THAT'S WHY I WANT TO ANNOUNCE OUR ENGAGEMENT TONIGHT AT THE CELEBRATION! THEY'LL ALL BE THERE!

OOOH!

HE'S HURT! NUMBER FOUR, THAT'S PETE!

I'D BETTER GET DOWN THERE, MAYBE I CAN HELP!

HIS SPECIALIZED TRAINING SAVED YOUR HIP, PETE! THANK THE MAN!

SURE! HERE'S A TIP, DOC! FORGET PATTY BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE! SHE ISN'T WORTH YOUR TIME!

HE'S RIGHT, DOC! SHE'LL KID YOU LIKE THE REST OF US! THERE'S HARDLY A GUY HERE SHE HASN'T KICKED AROUND!

COME HERE, EVERYBODY! THIS IS THE PROUDEST MINUTE OF MY LIFE! DOC, MY HEART IS DANCING SO I CAN'T TALK, PLEASE TELL THEM!

FIRST ANSWER ME, PATTY! IN THE LOCKER ROOM TODAY SOME OF THESE MEN CLAIMED THEY...THEY KNEW YOU PRETTY WELL! DO THEY?

Gradually my heart stopped dancing! It sank to the very depths as the chill silence around me choked its beat! Doo's eyes pleaded for me to deny it! But those eyes were also full of trust and pride and because of that I couldn't lie, even though the truth would come between me and the only man I could ever love!

I WAS EVERYBODY'S SWEETHEART!



In an instant that was a year of torture, he was gone and with him my happiness, my very life! Eyes bored at me but I felt no shame or humiliation! Everything was numbed by the jagged pain of my broken heart! Humbly, I went to the men I had wounded....

HOW I MUST HAVE HURT YOU! I'M TERRIBLY SORRY... I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT LOVE WAS THEN! AT LEAST YOU CAN HAVE THE SATISFACTION OF KNOWING I'VE SUFFERED THE SAME WAY!



YOU'VE ALL FOUND OTHER AND TRUER LOVES! BUT I WILL BE PUNISHED FOREVER! I'VE JUST LOST THE ONLY MAN I'LL EVER LOVE!

Wearily, I collected my things and started homeward, alone and unwanted, with only the scant comfort of the flowers Doc had given me in another life!

HOW LIKE LOVE FLOWERS ARE! BEAUTIFUL AND FRAGILE, TO BE CHERISHED WHILE HAD, LEAVING A CLINGING WISP OF REMEMBRANCE TO HAUNT THE HEART WHEN THEY'RE GONE!

OR THEY ACT AS A PROMISE OF GREATER HAPPINESS TO COME! PATTY, I DIDN'T LEAVE! I CAME BACK AS I HEARD YOU START TALKING TO THOSE OTHER MEN... CONFESSING THAT YOU HAD WRONGED THEM...



He drew me into the security of strong arms and his love went down through me soothing the pain from my unhappy heart! Suddenly again the sun was shining as if it can only shine for people in love!

DON'T HATE ME, DARLING! YOU HAD TO BE FORCED TO FACE THINGS SOMETIME, AND I WANTED A FRESH START WHEN WE'RE MARRIED TOMORROW!

THERE'S NO ROOM IN MY HEART FOR ANYTHING BUT OUR LOVE!



RO-BERT FASHIONS presents:

Smart Styles... Smash Values!

311: SMART SET. Here's your favorite all-occasion dress in a new sleek, smooth, flattering silhouette. Superbly fitted bodice has exciting diagonal zipper, trim collar, slim, bracelet-length sleeves, smart, new contour belt, soft, flaring skirt. Finest rayon gabardine at a phenomenally-low price.

Colors:
• Navy
• Rose
• Aqua

Sizes:
9-11-13
15-17
10-12-14
16-18-20

6⁹⁹

Colors:
• Rose
• Powder Blue
• Aqua



Sizes:
9-11-13
15-17
10-12-14
16-18-20

6⁹⁹

968: FLOWER GIRL. Blossom out with glorious Spring bouquets painted on your dress! Their vivid colors contrast dramatically against the soft pastel rayon faille background. Figure-molded bodice... long zipper... wide, whispering skirt... all for a fantastically-low price.



Colors:
• Navy
• Rose
• Powder Blue
• Gray

203: FIGURE FLATTERER. Listen for hushed flattering whispers as you whisk by in this wide-skirted beauty. Button-down wing collar, twin buttons to tiny belted waist... topstitched hip pockets. A beauty at an unbelievably low price. Fine rayon-gabardine.

Sizes:
9-11-13
15-17
10-12-14
16-18-20

6⁹⁹



Sizes:
9-11-13
15-17
10-12-14
16-18-20

6⁹⁹

1522: SCALLOPED GLORY. Did you ever see a dream swirling... swirling... dancing in such romantic splendour! Figure-fondling bodice, cut delightfully low—with "scalloped-out" neckline, dainty turned-back cuffs and a full sweeping skirt, gloriously hand-d.

Colors:
• Navy
• Rose
• Powder Blue
• Aqua

Figure Flatterers!



Colors:
• Navy
• Rose
• Aqua
with contrasting weskis

339: TRIPLE WARDROBE. Perfect for that special week-end and any important day! A wondrous 3-way suit of finest rayon gabardine. Trim elbow-sleeved bolero jacket with striped collar 'n cuffs... snug, double-buttoned weskis of contrasting candy stripe... sleek, smoothing-fitting skirt.

Sizes:
9-11-13
15-17
10-12-14
16-18-20

7⁹⁹

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311				
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Scandal

WAS MY BUSINESS



GIVE ME THE CITY EDITOR! I'VE GOT AN EXCLUSIVE FOR HIM!

WHEN YOU'RE RAISED ON THE CYNICAL FARE OF THE SMOKE-FILLED ROOM, YOU LEAVE YOUR PRINCIPLES WHERE THEY'LL BOTHER YOU LEAST! BUT WHEN BEAUTIFUL GALE MORLEY, HARD-BITTEN, GLIB, SOPHISTICATED, HAD TO CHOOSE BETWEEN THE FORCES THAT RIG ELECTIONS FOR THEIR OWN SELFISH ENDS AGAINST THE POIGNANT RAPTURE SHE KNEW WITH SWEET COURAGEOUS HARVEY SMITH, HER COURSE WAS CLEAR! AND THE CONSEQUENCES? READ GALE'S STORY AND SEE IF YOUR ANSWER WOULD HAVE BEEN THE SAME!



As the new publicity agent for Senator Eames, my job was to see that the voters kept him in office on election day! I often wondered why they wondered... for I knew he was an incompetent muddler! But I had been behind the political scenes too long to have any illusions left! So I worked hard at my job!



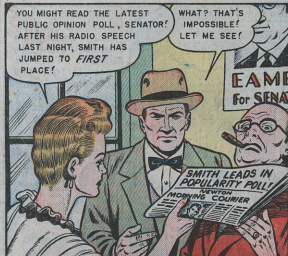
ON TUESDAY YOU SPEAK AT THE HARMON WOMEN'S CLUB! WEDNESDAY MORNING, AN INTERVIEW WITH PEER MAGAZINE!

BLAST IT! I'VE WORKED HARDER DURING THIS CAMPAIGN THAN WHEN I WAS IN OFFICE!

EXACTLY! IF YOU HAD WORKED HARDER WHILE YOU WERE IN OFFICE, MY JOB TO GET YOU RE-ELECTED WOULDN'T BE SO TOUGH!

NOW, GALE! I STAND ON MY RECORD! BESIDES WHOEVER HEARD OF MY "WORTHY" OPPONENT, HARVEY SMITH?



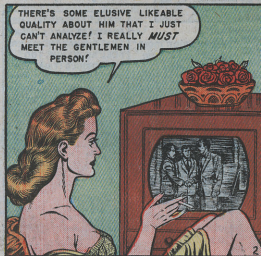


Rex Moran's vast contracting holdings were dependent on keeping *his* men in office! And he bought political figures like he bought building materials!



I spent the rest of the day gathering the facts on Harvey Smith!

A REAL HILLBILLY WITH NO POLITICAL EXPERIENCE, NO, MONEY, NO PRESTIGE! WHAT'S THE REASON FOR HIS RAPID GAIN IN POPULARITY?



Rex Moran had connections in every level of society and he didn't hesitate to use them when his personal objectives were involved!

LOVE CONFESSIONS

I received my invitation in the morning mail and the next night found me at the Ronson's party... as an admirer of Mr. Smith's, of course!

NO DOUBT OF IT! SMITH WILL WIN BY A LANDSLIDE! OH, I WOULDN'T UNDERESTIMATE GALE'S CHANCES, MR. RONSON! BUT, OF COURSE "OUR" HARVEY HAS SURPRISED EVERYONE!



And then I saw him!

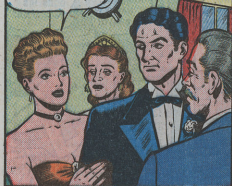
HE'S MUCH MORE HANDSOME IN PERSON, BUT *WHAT A HAYSEED!* HE LOOKS SCARED TO DEATH! THIS IS GOING TO BE EASIER THAN I THOUGHT!



I waited impatiently hoping the admiring throngs surrounding him would eventually dissolve! Then his uncomfortable and increasingly miserable expression suddenly gave me an idea! I elbowed my way to his side!



MR. SMITH! I HAVE A PRIVATE MESSAGE FOR YOU... FROM CAMPAIGN HEADQUARTERS! WILL YOU STEP THIS WAY PLEASE?



It was so simple...he quickly followed me out to the deserted terrace!

WHEEW! WHAT A RELIEF! YOU SAY YOU HAVE A MESSAGE FOR ME, MISS... UH...? GALE MORLEY! BUT THERE'S NO MESSAGE! I JUST THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE AN EXCUSE, TO GET AWAY FROM THOSE ADMIRING VULTURES FOR A SECOND! YOU WERE BEGINNING TO LOOK DESPERATE!

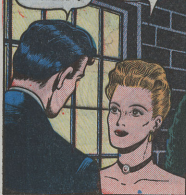


I'M MIGHTY OBLIGED, MA'AM! SOMETIMES IT DOES GET DOWNRIGHT SMOTHERING! YOU'RE A REAL OBSERVING YOUNG LADY... AND MIGHTY PRETTY TOO!



I looked up into a pair of eyes so filled with sincerity and admiration that my deceptively bantering word caught in my throat!

THAT WAS A VERY KINDLY THING TO DO, MA'AM! HOW MAY I THANK YOU PROPERLY? WHY YOU MIGHT TAKE ME TO DINNER SOME NIGHT!



IF IT'S NOT TOO BOLD OF ME, WOULD... TOMORROW BE TOO SOON? TOMORROW WOULD BE... PERFECT! YOU MAY CALL FOR ME AT EIGHT, AT THE GRAYSON TOWERS! UNTIL THEN... GOOD-NIGHT!



My mission more successful than I'd dreamed possible, I quickly left the party and Harvey Smith! But my objective appraisal of Harvey as a politico seemed to be all mixed up with a pair of friendly blue eyes, a pleasant drawl, and an unfathomable excitement at the memory of a smile!

WELL! I'VE FINALLY MET AN HONEST MAN! I THINK THAT'S WHAT THE VOTERS FEEL ABOUT HIM, TOO! WHY SHOULD IT MATTER TO ME? I HAVE A JOB TO DO! BUT I WONDER WHAT IT WOULD BE LIKE TO...? CUT IT OUT, GALE MORLEY! NO SENTIMENTALITY IN THIS JOB!

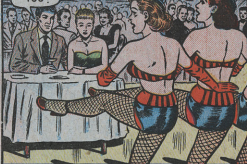


But by the time Harvey picked me up the next night, I had succeeded in erasing all the previous night's confusion! My plans for the evening had been carefully made! Everything was ready! But my jittery nerves were a barometer of my camouflaged misgivings!



After dinner, I took Harvey to a dingy little night club...on the pretext of showing him the seamier side of night life!

YOU'D THINK THOSE GALS WOULD CATCH THEIR DEATH OF COLD, WOULDN'T YOU?



Suddenly one of the girls left the line and went directly to Harvey!

WHY, HARVEY, HONEY! WHERE YOU BEEN KEEPIN' YOURSELF, BABY?

WHY... WHA...?



GIVE YOUR LITTLE PLAYMATE A KISS, CUTIE! FOR OLD TIMES' SAKE!

GOT IT! THANKS, MR. SMITH!



The flash of camera lights told me that my scheme had been carried out to perfection, but I felt a sudden wave of revulsion and remorse sweep over me!

Harvey turned angrily on the photographer, but I quickly stepped between them!

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, HARVEY!

I DON'T KNOW WHY THEY'D WANT TO DO A THING LIKE THAT! I NEVER SAW THAT GAL BEFORE IN MY LIFE, GALE!



I hurried him out of the club, but the minute we were in the car, Harvey turned pleadingly toward me!

HONEST, GALE! I CAN'T EXPLAIN IT! BUT I'M MIGHTY SORRY YOU WERE SUBJECTED TO IT!

OH, IT'S PROBABLY JUST PART OF THE FLOOR SHOW! I WOULDN'T WORRY ABOUT IT! LET'S FORGET IT, SHALL WE?



YOU'RE AN AWFULLY GOOD SPORT, GALE! YOU KNOW... I THINK I COULD FALL IN LOVE WITH YOU WITH NO EFFORT AT ALL!

WHY, MISTER SMITH! YOU SAY THE...



Suddenly the words stopped and I knew the inevitable was coming and that it would be a mistake! But to prevent it was as impossible as preventing night and day!



Then I was glad it was happening! I had waited a lifetime for the exquisite rapture I knew as Harvey's demanding kiss inflamed my being!

But the next morning, with every ounce of courage I possessed, I blotted out the memory of that kiss!

YOUR WHOLE CAREER IS AT STAKE, GALE MORLEY! YOU MUST WIN THIS ELECTION FOR EAMES AND THAT MEANS HARVEY MUST **LOSE**! YOU'VE NEVER BEEN IN LOVE BEFORE AND YOU'RE NOT **NOW**! SO FORGET IT!



WHY, GALE! YOU PLANNED IT! A PICTURE OF JOE KUZIK, THE RACKETEER KING OF THE UNDERWORLD, ARRIVING AT THE HOME OF CANDIDATE SMITH? THE PAPERS WILL **LOVE** IT!

I WONDER WHY KUZIK AGREED TO DO THIS LITTLE FAVOR FOR YOU, REX!



And he got the picture! I didn't wait to see Kuzik get thrown out! Sick with self-loathing, I stumbled blindly back to my apartment!

I'M THROUGH WITH REX MORAN AND EAMES AND THE WHOLE ROTTEN MESS! I DIDN'T BARGAIN FOR THESE UNDER-HANDED TRICKS...AND MY HEART DIDN'T BARGAIN FOR... OH, HARVEY, MY DARLING, YOU'LL DESPISE ME!



But my heart was torn with conflict a , according to the plan, I met Rex and our photographer in an empty store across from Harvey's home!

CONGRATULATIONS MY DEAR! SMITH'S CHORUS-GIRL ESCAPEDE OF LAST NIGHT MADE THIS MORNING'S FRONT PAGE!

THEN IS **THIS** MORNING REALLY NECESSARY?



THERE'S KUZIK'S CAR, BOSS! I'M ON MY WAY!

SHOOT THE PICTURE AS JOE GOES INSIDE! HE'LL LOOK BACK FOR A SECOND SO YOU CAN GET HIS FACE CLEARLY! DO IT JUST THE WAY GALE PLANNED IT!



Suddenly the phone rang! My heart was heavy with longing and guilt as I heard Harvey's voice!

YES... YES, I SAW THE PAPERS! OH, HARVEY, I MUST TALK TO YOU! BUT FIRST I HAVE TO SEE SOMEONE!...YES...WHAT? WHAT DID YOU SAY?



MARRY YOU? I... I DON'T KNOW! I MUST THINK, DARLING! GOOD-BYE!



In my delirious joy, I almost forgot what I had done to Harvey! Would he feel the same if he knew?

Suddenly I heard my front door open!

HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN HOW TO KNOCK? WHAT DO YOU WANT, REX?

JUST A LITTLE TALK, MY DEAR! ABOUT YOUR PLANS FOR MR. SMITH TONIGHT!

IT'S YOUR BEST IDEA YET, GALE! SMITH'S CAMP IS SPLIT WIDE-OPEN OVER HIS RECENT ...AH... SCANDALOUS PUBLICITY! THIS STUNT TONIGHT SHOULD **FINISH** HIM!

WE'RE NOT PULLING THIS STUNT, REX!

I'M QUITTING! YOU CAN GET SOME OTHER PUBLICITY AGENT TO CARRY ON YOUR FILTHY SMEAR CAMPAIGN AGAINST HARVEY SMITH! I'M THROUGH!

OH **NO** YOU'RE NOT!

YOU'RE IN THIS WITH THE REST OF US NOW, GALE! AND YOU'RE NOT BACKING OUT! YOU GET SMITH OUT OF THE RACE OR I WILL! AND MY METHODS WON'T BE AS GENTLE AS YOURS!

WHAT ARE YOU THREATENING? YOU WOULDN'T DARE!

WOULDN'T I? YOU **FINISH** THE JOB OR JOE KUZIK'S BOYS WILL DO IT FOR YOU! EVERYTHING IS SET FOR TONIGHT, GALE! IT HAD **BETTER** BE **SUCCESSFUL**!

Rex stared coldly at me, waiting for my answer! I could still hear his menacing words hammering in my ears! And I knew stark terror at the thought of what Rex Moran might do!

THEY'LL KILL HARVEY! REX WILL STOP AT NOTHING TO WIN THIS CAMPAIGN! BUT IF I CARRY OUT TONIGHT'S PLAN, HARVEY WILL KNOW I'M RESPONSIBLE --- AND HE'LL HATE ME!

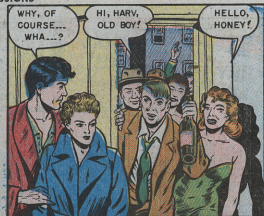
There was only one answer!

ALL RIGHT, REX! YOU WIN! IT **WILL** BE SUCCESSFUL!



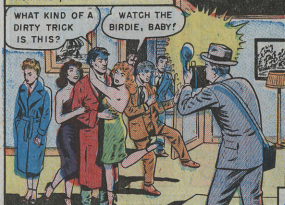
LOVE CONFESSIONS

When the time came for the denouement, I was numb with heartbreak and frustration! Yet I gathered all my energies to carry out the act... an act which meant life or death for my beloved...as I stood facing Harvey at his door!



It all went according to plan and Harvey's shocked surprise was a stab of pain to my anguished heart!

In a split second, the house was filled with a raucous, noisy crowd! It *could* have been the real thing...a rowdy, drunken brawl...except that the "guests" had been hired to play their parts! And then the pictures were taken!



The next few seconds were a nightmare! I stood it for as long as I could! Then my pent-up fury and heartbreak lashed out at them!



The last one had barely filed out the door when Harvey roughly caught me to him!



The next morning!

BRAWL IN HOME OF CANDIDATE SMITH!

EXTRA
NEWTON • COURIER
MORNING

WOMEN'S CLUBS, CHURCHMEN, BUSINESS
GROUPS, WITHDRAW SUPPORT OVER
SCANDALOUS CONDUCT!
Popular young
candidate
denies charges!



LOVE CONFESSIONS

CONGRATULATIONS, GALE! SMITH
IS A DEAD DUCK! THIS MORNING'S
PAPERS CARRIED HIS POLITICAL
OBITUARY!

THEN YOU WON'T
NEED ME ANYMORE!



I WON'T BOTHER TO SHAKE
HANDS, GENTLEMEN! I FEEL
CONTAMINATED ENOUGH
ALREADY!



Suddenly!
HARVEY!

I HOPED I MIGHT BE
WRONG, GALE! BUT IT
SUDDENLY BECAME
PRETTY OBVIOUS EVEN
TO A YOKEL LIKE ME
THAT I'D FIND YOU HERE
AT EAMES' HEAD-
QUARTERS!



YOU'LL BE MIGHTY HAPPY TO HEAR
I'M WITHDRAWING FROM THE
RACE! I'M GOING BACK HOME!
GOOD-BYE, GALE! THANKS
FOR THE "RIDE"!

HARVEY!
PLEASE...

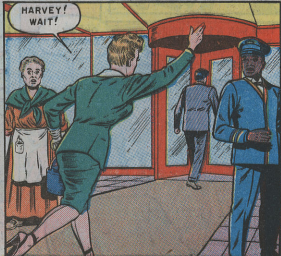


STOP IT, YOU
LITTLE FOOL!
WE'VE WON!

OH, HAVE WE? I'VE BEEN AFRAID
OF YOUR THREATS, REX, BUT NOT
ANYMORE! I LOVE HARVEY SMITH
AND IF YOU TOUCH A HAIR OF HIS
HEAD, I'LL USE EVERYTHING I
KNOW ABOUT YOU TO SEE YOU
IN JAIL!

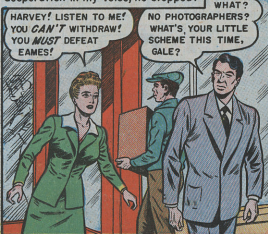


HARVEY!
WAIT!




LOVE CONFESSIONS

Harvey was just leaving the building, but at the desperation in my voice, he stopped!



As I felt that exquisite ecstasy of love enveloping me again, I forgot the bitter frustration and shame of the past and saw only happiness ahead for Senator and Mrs. Smith!

you're the **SQUARE DANCE** darlin'

in **'SASHAY'** 

the **SWIRLING SKIRT**
ablaze with
real bandanas!

the **FLUFFY BLOUSE**
frilled with
cotton eyelet!

wonderful
TWSOME
for the
price of
ONE!

only **\$6⁹⁸**

SKIRT
fine-quality,
color-fast SANFORIZED
brocloth. Black or
Navy with Barn-
Red bandanas.
Sizes 24-26-28-30.

BLOUSE
soft batiste,
3-tier embroidered
eyelet ruffles;
White only.
Sizes 32-34-36-38.

You'll honor your partner—and your own pretty self—in sassy little **SASHAY!** Real red bandanas promenade 'cross the flirty skirt to match the bandana he wears! He'll love the dainty blouse with its dancing, romancing eyelet ruffles. You'll wear it with every skirt you own—on shoulders or off, it's seductive either way! Order **SASHAY** today and start swinging—you're sure to be the center of every square!



YARDS OF SWIRLING SKIRTS

SEND NO MONEY - ORDER ON TODAY APPROVAL

WILCO FASHIONS, DEPT. 5841W
45 East 17th St., New York 3, N.Y.

Please send me **SASHAY SQUARE DANCER** at \$6.98

Blouse Size.....(White only)

Skirt Size.....Black ☐ Navy ☐

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____

☐ Ship C.O.D. I will pay postage. ☐ I enclose \$6.98. You pay postage.
IF NOT DELIGHTED, I MAY RETURN IN 10 DAYS FOR FULL PURCHASE PRICE REFUND.

I Was Too Good To Be True

THE night I met Bill Forest, the night I first felt the fierce strength of his eager arms, the crushing ardor of his lips, I was supposedly engaged to Jed Carter. I say "supposedly" because, while Jed supposed I was going to marry him, I knew better.

Oh, I had told Jed I'd marry him next year, but I'd kept my fingers crossed. I like Jed. He's fun to go with and his kisses set me on fire. I figured that some day, when I was tired of playing, I'd settle down to marriage. But meanwhile I wanted my fun and I wanted Jed, too. So I gave him my casual promise to hold him until I was ready to settle down.

"Mavis," Jed had gasped when I whispered agreement. "I'll let you set a date when you're ready. I'll wait, my darling. I'd wait forever for you."

His blue eyes burned with a deep intensity as he drew me into the hungry circle of his arms. I saw his square, boyish face come close and then I closed my eyes and gave myself to the full enjoyment of his passion. "I love you, Jed," I whispered, and for those thrilling moments I meant it from the depths of my heart. If Jed, had urged me then, I would have married him in a moment.

Then he released me and the spell broke. "I'm glad you said that, dearest," he said huskily. "I've wanted to hold you and kiss you like that for so long, but I had to know it was the right thing, first. I had to know you were really mine."

It was at the Engineers' Ball that I met Bill Forest. I saw him first past Jed's shoulder as we danced, a tall, broad-shouldered, wavy-haired man with a compelling magnetism that had my heart pounding at first glimpse. He was standing beside the dance floor and suddenly our eyes met. An electric thrill shot through me, as if that casual meeting of glances were an actual physical caress.

But the glance was more than casual. I saw his eyes widen and a glint of open admiration came into them. Then the swirl of dancers came between us.

"What's the matter, honey?" Jed said in my ear. "Didn't I just feel you tremble?"

I laughed shakily. "Don't be silly, darling. Why should I tremble?" And then my words caught in my throat, for the handsome stranger was pushing purposely through the crowd to our side.

"Jed Carter, old boy," he cried heartily. "I couldn't believe my eyes when I first saw you out here."

"Hello, Bill," Jed said, and his voice sounded flat. "Haven't seen you since we left college. Still selling engineering equipment?"

"Right," Bill said, his eyes clinging to me. "I hear you're doing all right with Maxley Construction. Congratulations."

"Thanks," Jed said. He hesitated. "Uh—Bill Forest, meet Mavis Randal . . . my fiancée." The way he emphasized the last words was a veiled warning.

Then Bill was holding my hand, smiling down into my eyes and I knew that Jed's warning went unheeded. "Congratulations again," Bill said. "And just by way of checking up on an old schoolmate, I'll claim this dance while I cross-examine the prospect."

Before Jed could protest, I was swung away into Bill's demanding arms. He held me close in a way that set my blood on fire and made my head swim. His effortless dancing, his unmasked ardor, the masculine magnetism of his strength were intoxicating.

"You're lovely," Bill whispered in my ear. "The loveliest creature I ever held in my arms. I don't want to ever stop."

"But you'll have to," I laughed shakily, pushing back. "The music has stopped and here comes Jed. Thanks for the dance, Bill."

I was conscious of Bill's hungry gaze as Jed swung me into the next dance. "Be careful of that guy," he growled in my ear. "He's always had a bad reputation as far as girls are concerned. The only reason he was so chummy just now was so he could wangle an introduction to you. You should have told him we don't cut in at these dances."

"Why, Jed," I said, making my voice soft and tender. "You're jealous. I thought he was your good friend and I was only being nice." I wriggled closer in Jed's arms and brushed my fingertips across his cheek. "You don't think I'd promise to marry you and then fall for the first matinee idol who comes around, do you?"

I felt Jed tremble at my intimate touch. His arms tightened. "I'm sorry, honey. I was jealous, but I won't be again."

I almost laughed aloud in my triumph. How little it took to dissolve Jed's doubts and jealousies. Why, I could twist him around my finger. I'm good, I thought—too good to be true. I must see Bill Forest again, must feel his arms around me, hear his tender lies in my ear. Why worry about being true to Jed when I didn't really mean my promise, and when he's so easy to pacify?

A little later, Jed's boss came over and apologized for interrupting us. "There's an important builder here who insists on talking business and I need Jed's knowledge of structural data. I'll try not to let this last too long, Miss Randal."

I pretended reluctant consent and sent Jed off with an intimate hand-squeeze that had him dazed. They were hardly out of sight when a familiar hand closed on my arm. "All's fair in love," Bill said, laughing. "That builder owed me some favors. I told him he could pay off by keeping Jed occupied the rest of the evening. Let's try making up for the empty years before I met you."

Once more I was whirled away in a golden cloud of excitement. I was too intoxicated with Bill's nearness to protest when he steered me through the tall doors onto the darkness of a balcony. A moment afterward I was in his arms, crushed and set afire by his fierce ardor, straining to return his kisses as eagerly as I took them.

Then suddenly I was frightened. It was as if a cold wind had swept across my senses, chilling them to reason, whipping away the daze of passion. I struggled to break out of arms that were suddenly too demanding, too sure of their power and strength.

"Don't, Bill," I panted, twisting my face away from his eager lips. "Stop! This has gone far enough."

"No, it hasn't," Bill cried huskily. "It has only begun. I won't let you slip away now. I'll

only be in town one more day and then I'll be gone for months. We'll crowd those empty months into the one day and get every ounce of pleasure from them."

A moment ago, my heart would have turned cold at the thought of Bill's leaving so soon. Now suddenly I felt only relief. He was going on, on to another town, another girl, another quick, cheap conquest to flatter his ego. No mention of the future, no talk of love, not even a pretense that this was more than passion's interlude.

I twisted suddenly, sharply, and I was free—free of Bill's imprisoning arms, free of the madness that had swept my reason. Why, I thought, I was no better than he—a female Bill Forest, hunting for cheap thrills, indifferent to the future, to those I hurt today.

"Thanks for the dance, Bill," I said quietly. "Good luck on your trip."

I left him there, then, arms hanging, his face drained of all its ardent magnetism and charm. Now he was only a spoiled, sullen figure of frustration. I felt a little sorry for him, then.

Inside, the dance was going on. I hurried around the edge of the crowd to the door where Jed had vanished. As I neared it, the door opened and Jed came out alone. As he saw me, his face lightened.

"Mavis, I'll bet you could shoot me for deserting you. I cut it as short as I decently could, gave them the figures they wanted and walked out."

"I'm glad you did, Jed," I told him, clinging to his arm.

Suddenly it came to me that Jed's face was always the same. I needed no golden spectacles of passion to see it as a fine, kind, gentle face, with eyes full of a love that would endure forever. I would never awaken to see it ugly and spoiled, to regret the kisses I gave those lips.

"Let's get out of here," I whispered. "Let's go somewhere and plan our wedding, Jed. I don't want to wait until next year. Next week will be as long as I can stand it without you."

"My darling," Jed cried and swept me into his arms. "You're . . . you're simply too good to be true."

"Don't say that," I cried sharply. "Don't ever say that." And my lips made sure that the words were blocked.

WHAT YOU CAN DO ABOUT PIMPLES

Acne, Blackheads, and other externally caused Skin Blemishes

WHEN pimply skin is your problem, the first thing to get straight is that you *can* and *should* do something about it. To develop the attractiveness of your face is not mere vanity. It is an "open sesame" towards bringing the real YOU closer to other people and giving your personality the poise and confidence it needs. Your good qualities—intelligence, character, dignity—all go to naught...are completely cancelled out by a skin that "nobody loves to touch." Remember, the YOU that people see first is your face.

SKIN PROBLEMS

DEMAND IMMEDIATE CARE

Medical statistics tell us that blemished skin usually occurs from adolescence on through adult life. The problem at the adolescent stage is serious enough to deserve attentive care as a family matter. In adulthood, when life's responsibilities are so much weightier, it is doubly important to exert great effort to eliminate these blemishes. And, there is no better time to get pimples under control than now.

DON'T ABUSE SKIN

The first instinctive reaction to pimples and blackheads is to squeeze them out with your fingers. A bit of experimentation along these lines soon provides convincing proof that this succeeds only in inflaming your skin and spreading the infection. Under no circumstances should pimples and blackheads ever be squeezed.



MICROSCOPE SHOWS IMPORTANT BASIS FOR EXTERNALLY CAUSED PIMPLES AND BLACKHEADS

Let's take a look through the microscope to see what's behind those unsightly pimples. The high-powered lenses show your skin coated with a covering which originated from two sources—one, internally and the other, externally.

The internal substances on your skin include dead cells, residue from the sweat glands, and a high quantity of oil excreted by the sebaceous glands. A most important factor in skin disorders occurs when thousands of these tiny sebaceous glands discharge more oil than the skin can use for lubrication. Unless special care is given, the oil forms a heavy film which attracts foreign matter to your skin much as any oil mop picks up dust. These infectious external substances may be classified into three general groups:

1. Airborne materials such as dust, pollens, condensation products of smoke, vapors, etc.
2. Materials brought in contact with the skin, such as tiny fragments of clothing, bedding, cosmetics.
3. Micro-organisms such as bacteria and fungi.

See the difference between a healthy skin and a pimply skin in the microscopic reproductions below.



A.

Normal skin



B.

Sick, pimply skin

Diagram A shows a normal-size, smoothly functioning sebaceous gland. **Diagram B** pictures sick, pimply skin. Notice that the sebaceous gland is a swollen mass of trapped oil, waste and infectious bacteria.

TRY THIS SENSIBLE WAY

Two sensible aims to achieve in controlling the skin condition are: to clear the pores of clogging matter, and to inhibit the excessive oiliness of the skin. Toward these ends, Dornol Products' research makes available two formulas. One is to aid in thorough cleansing by highly detergent penetration which simplifies the removal of waste and foreign matter. The other is to discourage oiliness with clinically-proved ingredients, and to kill infec-



tious bacteria often associated with externally caused pimples and blackheads.

BLEMISHES COVERED UP

To remove the distressing embarrassment of these skin blemishes, the second Dornol formula exerts a "cover-up" action on your broken out skin while the medication does its work. This, plus its pleasant odor, will spare you the mental distress which is associated with unsightly, malodorous, medicated preparations. Imagine! You can apply this Dornol formula to your skin by day and face the immediate present with greater confidence in your appearance, while secure in the knowledge that medication is acting to remove old blemishes and keep away new ones. What this "cover-up" action alone is worth in peace of mind is beyond calculation. No longer need prying eyes make you wince with humiliation and misery. Now because of this wonderful feature of the Dornol treatment, you can put your best foot forward...at once!

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

OR

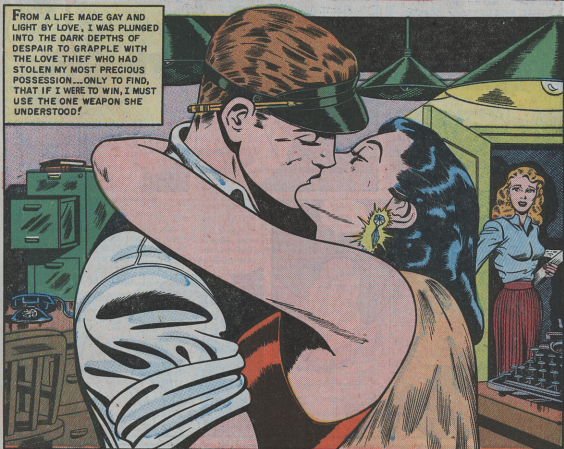
DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK

We know what the Dornol treatment has done for others, so we want you to try it at our risk. A few minutes a day invested in our treatment can yield more gratifying results than you ever dared hope for. This is what we say to you: If you are not delighted in every way by the improved condition and general appearance of your skin in just 10 days, simply return the unused portion and we will refund not only the price you paid—but **DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK!** Can anything be fairer than that? You have everything to gain...and we take all the risk!

How to get the Dornol Treatment immediately: Just send your name and address to DORNOL PRODUCTS, INC., Dept. E-8 4257 Katonah Avenue, New York 66, N.Y. Be sure to print clearly. By return mail we will ship the Dornol treatment to you in a plain package. When postman delivers the package, pay only \$1.98 plus postage. Or, if you wish to save postal fee, send \$2 now and we will pay postage. Which ever way you order, the **DOUBLE REFUND GUARANTEE** still prevails. Don't delay another minute, send for the Dornol Medicated Skin treatment with "cover-up" feature...at once! Sorry, no Canadian C.O.D.'s.

Deceitful Desire

FROM A LIFE MADE GAY AND LIGHT BY LOVE, I WAS PLUNGED INTO THE DARK DEPTHS OF DESPAIR TO GRAPPLE WITH THE LOVE THIEF WHO HAD STOLEN MY MOST PRECIOUS POSSESSION...ONLY TO FIND, THAT IF I WERE TO WIN, I MUST USE THE ONE WEAPON SHE UNDERSTOOD!



Not many aspiring newspaperwomen get a chance to work on a big city paper...but I was lucky! At graduation, I had landed a job as cub reporter on the Globe Express...and I loved it!

LOOK AT 'ER GO...THE HUMAN DYNAMO! WHO ARE YOU TRYING TO IMPRESS, MISS LANE? ME, OR OUR HANDSOME AND DASHING EDITOR, ROD KENT?

SCAT, YOU IMP! ONE WORD LIKE THAT WHERE ROD CAN HEAR YOU AND I'LL ROLL YOU THROUGH THE PRESSES WITH THE NEXT EDITION!

But it was true! I was trying to impress Rod...and I think he wanted to be impressed!

ALL DONE, ROD! WHAT'S MY NEW ASSIGNMENT?

DINNER WITH ME, AT SEVEN TONIGHT! AND THAT'S A DIRECT ORDER!

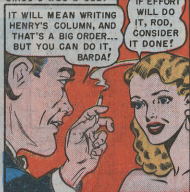


LOVE CONFESSIONS

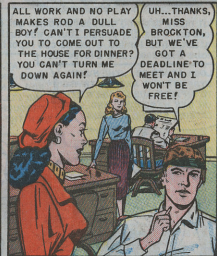
Being with Rod was always front page news for me! The mere touch of his hand was enough to set bells ringing in my head!



It was the dream of a lifetime, to work as Rod's assistant...in many more ways than one! It was a dream I had secretly shared with old Henry Jamison, who had been grooming me for his job ever since I was a cub!



It was all light and gay and full of glowing promise! The only fly in the ointment was Lola Brockton, glamorous daughter of the publisher, who had begun to come in more and more often to fawn on Rod!



LOVE CONFESSIONS

Rod never encouraged Lola Brockton, but somehow I couldn't help feeling that she wouldn't take "no" for an answer without a stronger fight!



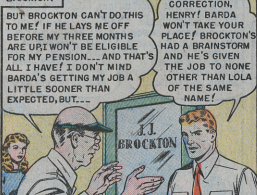
OH, COME ON, ROD! I'LL EVEN TALK NEWSPAPER TALK TO PLEASE YOU! YOU KNOW THAT OLD AXIOM ABOUT BEAUTIFUL BUT DUMB DOESN'T ALWAYS HOLD TRUE!

I'M SURE IT DOESN'T, BUT I STILL CAN'T MAKE IT TONIGHT! MAYBE SOME OTHER TIME!

OKAY, MR. EDITOR! THE FOURTH ESTATE WILL HAVE ITS WAY... TEMPORARILY, AT LEAST!

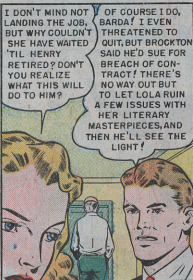


It was that word "temporarily" that stuck in my mind and came back to taunt me the very next day after Rod had come out of a conference with J.J. Brockton!



BUT BROCKTON CAN'T DO THIS TO ME! IF HE LAYS ME OFF BEFORE MY THREE MONTHS ARE UP I WON'T BE ELIGIBLE FOR MY PENSION... AND THAT'S ALL I HAVE! I DON'T MIND BARDA'S GETTING MY JOB A LITTLE SOONER THAN EXPECTED, BUT...

CORRECTION, HENRY! BARDA WON'T TAKE YOUR PLACE! BROCKTON'S HAD A BRAINSTORM AND HE'S GIVEN THE JOB TO NONE OTHER THAN LOLA OF THE SAME NAME!



I DON'T MIND NOT LANDING THE JOB, BUT WHY COULDN'T SHE HAVE WAITED 'TIL HENRY RETIRED? DON'T YOU REALIZE WHAT THIS WILL DO TO HIM?

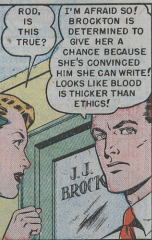
OF COURSE I DO, BARDA! I EVEN THREATENED TO QUIT, BUT BROCKTON SAID HE'D SUE FOR BREACH OF CONTRACT! THERE'S NO WAY OUT BUT TO LET LOLA RUIN A FEW ISSUES WITH HER LITERARY MASTERPIECES, AND THEN HE'LL SEE THE LIGHT!

So Lola came in and Henry went out... and we all waited for Rod's prophecy to come true!



LOOKS LIKE HER NIBS IS HERE TO STAY! I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE HER FIRST COLUMN... I BET IT'LL BE A DILLY!

I-I GUESS SO! BUT I CAN'T HELP WORRYING ABOUT ALL THIS!



LOLA! WHY, THAT DAME WOULDN'T KNOW WHICH SIDE OF A TYPEWRITER TO MARK "UP"!

ROD, IS THIS TRUE? I'M AFRAID SO! BROCKTON IS DETERMINED TO GIVE HER A CHANCE BECAUSE SHE'S CONVINCED HIM SHE CAN WRITE! LOOKS LIKE BLOOD IS THICKER THAN ETHICS!

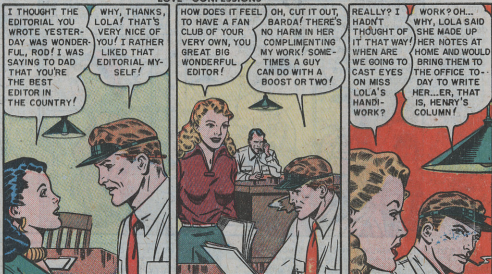


I was so full of pity for Henry, who at first had been so full of fight... and now seemed dejectedly resigned to his fate!

DON'T WORRY, HENRY! THINGS WILL TURN OUT ALL RIGHT, I'M SURE! AND WE'LL BE SEEING YOU SOON!

LOVE CONFESSIONS

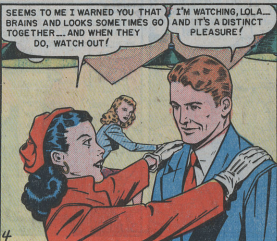
But days passed...and instead of seeing Lola Brockton's downfall, we became increasingly aware of her growing influence over Rod! Insidiously, she began to work her way into his interest!



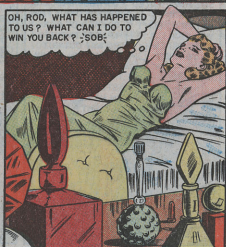
Later, when Lola had left for the day, we all gathered around Rod's desk to hear the news that would confirm our belief... and instead got the biggest shock of our lives!



And with as little effort as that, Lola made good... with Rod, that is!



Gradually, Rod saw less and less of me... and I began to know the pangs of loneliness and despair!



And as I sat at my desk and watched Lola confidently transcribe her notes into prize columns, the germ of an idea came to me!

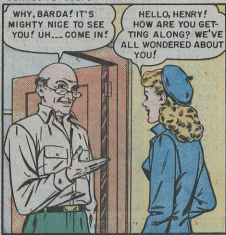
I WONDER... IT CERTAINLY WOULD BE WORTH LOOKING INTO!



So, that very evening found me at Henry Jamison's door!

WHY, BARDA! IT'S MIGHTY NICE TO SEE YOU! UH... COME IN!

HELLO, HENRY! HOW ARE YOU GETTING ALONG? WE'VE ALL WONDERED ABOUT YOU!

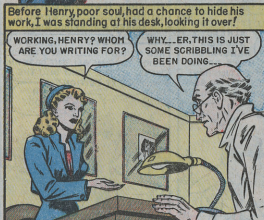


Before Henry, poor soul, had a chance to hide his work, I was standing at his desk, looking it over!

WORKING, HENRY? WHOM ARE YOU WRITING FOR?

WHY... ER, THIS IS JUST SOME SCRIBBLING I'VE BEEN DOING...

My searching gaze confirmed my suspicions... Henry was drafting his old column for the Globe Express!



FUNNY, THIS SCRIBBLING OF YOURS LOOKS JUST LIKE LOLA BROCKTON'S COLUMN IN YESTERDAY'S PAPER! YOU NEEDN'T DENY IT, HENRY... YOU'VE BEEN WRITING IT FOR HER, HAVEN'T YOU?

BARDA, I COULDN'T HELP IT! MISS BROCKTON SAID SHE'D PAY ME SOMETHING IF I'D WRITE IT

SECRETLY... AND YOU KNOW HOW BADLY I NEED THE MONEY! IT WAS BETTER THAN NOTHING, SHE SAID!

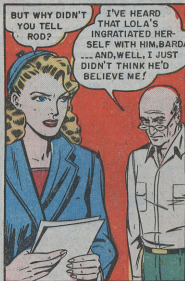


BUT WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ROD?

I'VE HEARD THAT LOLA'S INGRATIATED HERSELF WITH HIM, BARDA... AND, WELL, I JUST DIDN'T THINK HE'D BELIEVE ME!

HMMM... I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT! AT THIS POINT, SHE HAS HIM SO BUTTERED UP, HE'D DISMISS IT AS SPITE!

WELL, WHAT CAN WE DO?



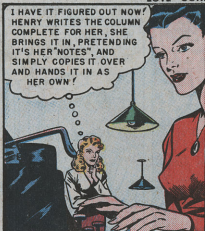
DON'T WORRY, HENRY! THERE'S MORE THAN ONE WAY TO SKIN A CAT... AND I DO MEAN CAT! JUST KEEP DOING AS SHE ASKS 'TIL I FIGURE SOMETHING OUT!



LOVE CONFESSIONS

Back in the office, I watched Lola closely and began to decipher the method she used to deceive Rod! It was ingeniously simple and clever!

I HAVE IT FIGURED OUT NOW! HENRY WRITES THE COLUMN COMPLETE FOR HER, SHE BRINGS IT IN, PRETENDING IT'S HER NOTES, AND SIMPLY COPIES IT OVER AND HANDS IT IN AS HER OWN!



But try as I might, I couldn't think of a satisfactory way of exposing her to Rod! I knew I would have to bide my time, but each day I felt him drifting farther away from me!

BUT ROD, YOU'RE NOT GOING TO WALK OUT ON YOUR OWN BIRTHDAY PARTY, ARE YOU? THE OFFICE GANG HAS EVERYTHING PREPARED HERE!

OH...UH, SORRY, BARDA, BUT I'VE MADE OTHER PLANS! TELL THE REST OF THEM I'LL HAVE TO TAKE A RAIN CHECK!



And although the others never said a word, I could see the pity in their eyes!

NEVER MIND, HONEY! HE JUST DOESN'T UNDERSTAND!



I had all but given up! Then, one night found me working late on a special edition with both Rod and Lola!

WELL, I'M ALL DONE, ROD! IF YOU HUSTLE, WE CAN STILL CATCH THE LATE SHOW AT THE COPA!

FINISHED ALREADY? YOU'RE A NEWSPAPER-MAN'S DREAM, LOLA! I STILL HAVE QUITE A BIT TO GO BEFORE I'M THROUGH!



The phone rang suddenly, and although I didn't know it at the time, it was my call to battle! As Rod answered it, he looked concerned and anxious!

A FIRE? AT CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL... THAT'S AWFUL! QUICK, GIVE ME ALL THE DOPE AND WE'LL GET THE STORY INTO THE NEXT EDITION!

OH, ROD!



NOW, WHY CAN'T THEY ARRANGE TO HOLD THESE DRAMATIC CLAMBAKES AT A DECENT HOUR? YOU'LL BE ALL NIGHT DOING THIS STORY, AND WE'LL NEVER MAKE THE SHOW!

WE'LL MAKE THE SHOW ALL RIGHT, BECAUSE YOU'RE GOING TO DO IT! THIS YARN NEEDS PROFESSIONAL HANDLING AND THIS IS YOUR CHANCE TO SHOW THEM ALL THAT YOU'RE AS GOOD AS I SAY YOU ARE!



Lola's face paled and her voice shook with emotion!

ME? N-NO, ROD... I MEAN, BARDA'S HAD MORE EXPERIENCE ON THESE THINGS! SHE'D BETTER DO IT!

WHY, LOLA! I THOUGHT YOU'D JUMP AT THE CHANCE! BUT AS LONG AS BARDA'S ALMOST THROUGH WITH HER ROUTINE WORK, I GUESS I CAN GIVE IT TO HER!



Reluctantly, I took the assignment, for although I wanted Lola to admit the truth, I knew I couldn't let Rod down!

YOU DON'T MIND, DO YOU, BARDA? I'D ~~DO~~ THE STORY MYSELF, BUT I MUST FINISH MY EDITORIAL BEFORE PRESS TIME!

OF...OF COURSE NOT, ROD! I UNDERSTAND!

Disappointed and preoccupied, I leaned on a letter opener on Rod's desk and cut my hand before I realized it!

HERE'S MY FIRST STORY, ROD! NOW I'LL GET STARTED ON THE FIRE... OH!

FINE! BARDA, WHAT IS IT? ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

Slowly and dramatically, I slid to the floor, conscious of Lola's hostile eyes upon me!

SHE'S FAINTED! GOSH, SHE MUST HAVE CUT HER HAND ON MY LETTER OPENER!

QUICK, LOLA! HELP ME GET HER TO A COUGH! GET THE FIRST-AID KIT OUT OF MY DESK DRAWER! I'LL BANDAGE HER HAND!

HMM!

WELL, THAT SETTLES IT! YOU TAKE OVER THE FIRE STORY AND I'LL FINISH MY EDITORIAL! WE'LL HAVE TO RUSH IT THROUGH, BUT WE CAN STILL MAKE IT!

BUT, ROD...

NO BUTS ABOUT IT, LOLA! EXPERIENCE OR NO, YOU'LL HAVE TO DO IT! THE WAY YOU'VE TAKEN OVER HENRY'S COLUMN, IT CERTAINLY SHOULDN'T BE HARD FOR YOU! ANYONE WHO CAN WRITE THAT WELL CAN DO MOST ANYTHING!

LET'S HOLD IT OVER 'TIL TOMORROW, ROD! IT'S NOT THAT IMPORTANT... AND THEN BARDA CAN DO IT AS YOU PLANNED!

NOT IMPORTANT? HOLY CATS, LOLA, THIS IS THE STORY OF THE YEAR! I HATE TO INSIST, BUT IT'S GETTING LATE SO LET'S GET BACK TO WORK!

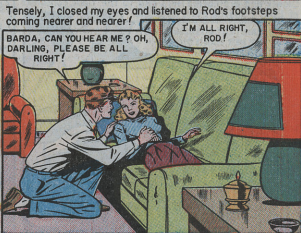
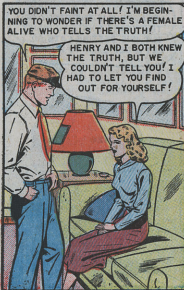


LOVE CONFESSIONS

Breathlessly, I listened, not daring to move...



The very air was filled with Rod's anger, and as if an invisible force was pushing her, Lola backed uncertainly toward the door!



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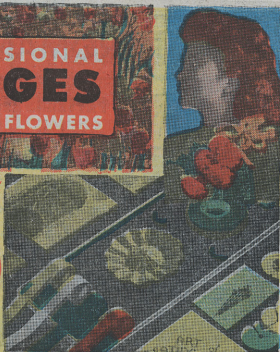
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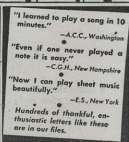
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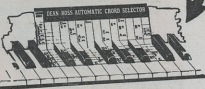
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